# A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, April 27. 1710.

IN One of my last I gave you an Account of the Battle between *High-Church* Rebellion and the *English* Constitution—One Army led by a *High*, and in his own Opinion, mighty *Prince*. His Highness *De*..... formerly known by the Name of my Lord ALL-PRIDE, in Conjunction with Lieutenant General *Sackeverel*—and my L—— of the Great Horse——And the other by her Majesty in Person, supported by that Great Officer General *Administration*, and under the supream Command of General CONSTITUTION, Captain General and Commander in Chief. For the Particulars of the Battle I refer you to former Papers. I must now give you some Account of the Victory, the Prisoners, with the Motions of the two Armies after the Battle, and then I'll have done with the Allegory.

Among the Infantry were taken Prisoners Lieutenant General *Higg—s* and *Ra—sy*, who being dismiss'd upon their Parol, are oblig'd in Honour, *Anglicè for Fear*, to hold their Tongues; and both are now as mute as a Fish——Major General *Mil—n*, and Major General *At——y*, would fain have been taken Prisoners, thinking it more Honour to be taken, than to escape with the Infamy of Cowards; to this End they affronted the Troops that acted against them, and push'd at them warmly enough—But seeing no Remedy, that the Enemy gave no Quarter to such as they, and that they

hey muſt die or fly, they run for it—— But halted every Mile *or ſo*, and turn'd back and rail'd like themſelves, *reviling the Ruler of the People*—Still running, ſtill curſing—Like an old City Knight in former Days, of whom 'tis reported,

*Still as he run he curſt, but as he curſt he run.*

*Bi*——*ks* and *Kimb*——*y* fought alſo at a Diſtance, not daring to come into the Heat of the Battle, but took Care to follow the Scripture Phraſe, tho' in another Caſe, *Maſter, ſave thy ſelf.*

The Prince *De, how d'ye call it*, receiv'd indeed a ſore Defeat, and was wounded in the *Honour-Leg*; however, tho' he halted on that ſide, yet he made his Retreat, in as good Order as the Circumſtance would admit, and having luckily got out of the Battle, reſerves himſelf for his better Fortunes.

My Lord ..... who ſerv'd as a General of the Cavalry, alſo receiv'd a Contuſion on the left Side of his Underſtanding——If it had been near his Brain, it was thought it muſt have been Mortal: But thoſe uſeful Things, of which alſo his Lordſhip has ſo great a Quantity, being preſerv'd, by their remote diſtance, it's hop'd after ſome Care about his moſt important Self, he may hereafter be render'd as uſeful to the Cauſe, as any wiſe Man, that has *nothing in him*, can be expected to be.

My Lord *A, B, C.* antient, waywar'd, and untoward, had met with no Misfortune in the Battle, if he could have held his Tongue; but as it was never his Lordſhip's Talent, *who is a Man of A's, B's, and C's*, nor is it uſual for any Man to hold his Tongue, that thinks he talks better than his Neighbours—— *So he would* talk, and *talk*, and *talk*, and had there been a Preſs in the Army, I believe he would have *printed it TOO*, tho' it ſignify'd no more, than if his Lordſhip had put His THUMB to ſtop the Tide at *Graveſend*, (to uſe a Noble Peer's Simily).—— This brought the Battle ſore upon him, and many a Bruiſe he got, which conſidering he was very antient, *both Soul and Body*, has very much ſhatter'd him, and it is doubted, whether ever he will be fit for Service any more, tho' if it be ſo, 'twill be a very great Loſs to the Party.

Indeed it was a great Diſadvantage to their Army to have his L——ſhip wounded *ſo ſoon*, for he was General of the Artillery, and had invented ſeveral new Pieces of Cannon, which ſhot *Firebrands, Arrows, and Death*; in *Solomon*'s true Sence, (*viz.*) Scandal, Slander, and Reproach——— Theſe he found Means by his new Invention, to deliver in great Quantities among the Mob of the Enemies Army, which poiſon'd ſome, diſtracted others, and diſpleas'd all: But her Majeſty's General, the great *ADMINISTRATIO*, broke in upon him with the Horſe, and trampled Him and his Engines all under Foot; and thus he is brought off miſerably bruiſ'd, as above.

There were Abundance of the Enemies Officers wounded, *moſt of them in the hinder Part of the Head*; but as they are under careful Surgeons, and it is hop'd, may recover their Senſes again, I forbear to mention them for their Reputation Sake, till we ſee farther.

But ſome of more flagrant Fame cannot be omitted; and amongſt the reſt,

*For* Pompo-rico *muſt I moan,*
*As one in doleful Dumps,*
*For when L..n-S...s were ſmitten off,*
*He fought with* High-Church *Stumps.*

Chevy-Chaſe, Vol. II. Fol. 134.

This Noble Champion of the Church had had many a *Trial of Skill*, and fought many a Battle, Nay, he had lately been Victor over a ſtrong Party, who pretended to oppoſe him with the fooliſh Weapons of *Property* and *Right*, Things *High-Church* ever contemn'd, and his Excellency indeed got the Day there, tho' they brought out the Women, nay, the very Smiths, with all their HAMMERSMITH Tools to fight againſt him.

But in this Battle he was quite overthrown, wounded, and had been kill'd, if he had not been ſav'd by thoſe very Men that he counted his Mortal Enemies; theſe were the Church Troops, call'd the *Eighty Eight*

or

or the Revolution Men formerly describ'd. Well, but being an old Trooper, he rally'd his Forces, and at the next Attack fell in with great Fury upon the *Guard du Corps* of the Church, the *Moderation Regiments* in the left Wing of the Queen's Army—— These had rather have fought with any Body than with his L.... p, and did all they could to save him, in meer Reverence to his superannuated Person, and his feeble grey-hair'd Capacities; but he was so far transported with Indignation, that he flew at them with incredible Fury.

The *Moderate Division*, tho' not willing to hurt him, yet stood their Ground immovable, and defended themselves with steady Valour, repuls'd, and overthrew all that attack'd them, and in this Attack it went very hard with him; here he lost a great Deal of Blood, (*Credit*,) and had both his *High-Church* Arms cut off, which considering his great Age, and other Infirmities, he is never like to recover; yet he fought to the last—and would never yield, *for he comes of a true Breed for fighting:* They could have taken him Prisoner—but no Body thought it worth while; they rather pity'd the old Man's Disaster, that he should come to play the Fool so in his old Age; so they let his own Men carry him off, which they did with Reproach enough.

I omit the other Prisoners of Quality, tho' many of them lost their Honour, and some their Conscience in this Engagement—which they are since endeavouring to retrieve by worse Follies than they committed before: But I don't love to tell a long Story, you may hear more of them another Time. I come now to speak of the Fate of the common Soldiers, which has been something differing from the rest.

And first I told you, That their Standard Bearer, one *Boat-book-staff*, was taken Prisoner, him they presently brought upon the Stage for an Example, and try'd him for High-Treason; this was a poor Mechanick villainous Fellow——Of whom this was remarkable, that no Body had a good Word for him—— I should indeed have excepted my L——of the H—— aforesaid, for, as they say, he was his most especial Favourite; but his L——s Spirits were absconded, being fled so far from his Heart at that time, that he could not find Courage enough to speak one Word for his Dear *Boat-book-staff*.

Besides you are to note, That this *Great —of the H*—was not at this time thought fit to be entrusted with his usual Share in the Judicature by which this Fellow was try'd, her Majesty knowing well he had been in Arms against her in the same Rebellion—and had afterward by his Backwardness and known Partiality very much encourag'd the Rebels, thought fit by her special Commission to employ Somebody She could better trust.

I forbear to say any thing more of this *Boat-book-staff*, because he being already in the proper Method of shewing his Master the Way to the Gallows—— It is none of my Work to help him forward——

Great under-hand Endeavours have been us'd to bring this Fellow off, and to baffle the Prosecution after it was begun: But of these Things I may speak more particularly, when I come to publish *fifteen large Volumes in double Folio*, Entitled, CITY POLITITICKS; which the last time I took a Journey to the World in the Moon, I carry'd to the Press there, and shall at my Return from my next Tour that Way, bring with me finish'd, together with Proposals for Subscriptions, not doubting, but my Learned *High-Church* Friends in the City will frankly subscribe for the Encouragement of so elaborate a Work.

They contain Abundance of useful Dissertations on the great and weighty Affair of *City Politicks*; such as,

1. Twelve Chronological Tables of City Addresses, shewing the several Variations of the City Compass, in that most stupendious World of Petitioning—— How sometimes they can petition to be happy, and then beg heartily to be miserable; to day address for Liberty, and to morrow for Slavery; to day to have their Posts and Chains set up, and to morrow to have them pull'd down—— Then most mathematically shewing, how all these various Turns are made, by the most minute Article in the World; (*Viz.*) By the Astonomical and Geographical Position

Position or Situation of the L——M——s Horses Tail.

There are also some very curious Notes about the Power of Sympathy, and how an exact Communication is preserv'd (in order to regulate the said Motion) between my L——'s Brains, and his Horses *farther End*, by the Help of a wonderful Circulation from his Head to his Heels; from the Heel by the most exquisite Art of Injection thro' the Rowel of a Guilt Spur into the Muscles of the Horse, and so by certain Capilary Veins, which run near the Out-side of the Flesh, are convey'd to the Tail——— So that the wise and most grave Resolutions of his L——s Brain are immediately convey'd to the Horse's wiser Broom, and from thence, by the Language of Signals, swiftly spreads over the whole World.

There are also to be seen the most accurate and accomplish'd *City-Fowler*, or some fine Directions to the Citizens of a certain City in the Moon concerning the Art of *Birding*, very necessary to be read by Ald—n, Sh—ffs, Cham——ns, and all Sorts of Corporation-Magistrates, about the Beginning of the Month of *June*—or against a certain Period of Time, call'd in the Language of the Moon, *Midsummer-Day*. By which exquisite Contrivance, a Sort of People may be instructed how to p..k P...s, and get Money for their usual Extravagancies, with a little more Decency, and without being oblig'd to blush so much as they are now annally observ'd to do.

Further, there is one whole Volume taken up about the Art and Mystery of PACKING JURIES, commonly call'd *returning proper Men* —— A Thing by Experience found very useful in all Ages———And by which, if our modern Gentlemen please to study it nicely, they may hang and draw, kill and save, when, how, and when they please——As accurately as ever they did.

There you have an Account how this most useful Invention, like *painting in Glass*, or *casting of Stone*, has been lost to this Nation for some Years; the absolute Necessity of reviving it, with some Ways and Means how to bring it to pass, and a plain Scheme how these poor Wretches now condemn'd to the Gallows might have come off, if due Care had been taken of them by their Friends of the Party.

You will find there a large Scheme of the Original and Encrease of the great Mystery of *Stock-Jobbing*, and a prophetical Essay at the future mighty Growth of it——Its Extent, the Conquests it shall make over Commerce, the great Victory it shall gain over the Land of *Tallies* and *Cleft-Sticks*——And at last, its total Overthrow and Extirpation by the Revolution, that shall happen in Trade in the Ages to come.

Also a brief, but accurate Discourse of publick Credit, shewing, That to stifle and keep up Exchequer-Bills, and propagate Notes of running Cash with no Interest, is the best Way to (ruin) I would say to raise the Credit of the Bank, and a particular Help to the (Stagnation) I would say Circulation of Money, which is so much the Life of National Credit.

You have here also a long and exact History of the Mob, with an Essay at some new Inventions; such as serving the Queen by the new reviv'd Method of pulling down her Subjects Houses—Serving the Church, by destroying Toleration; serving Religion, by burning the Bible; serving Trade, by Confusion and Tumult, and serving the City by pulling down the Bank.

*Note*, This Part is concluded——With a Poetical Essay, call'd a Hymn to the Rabble, and a serious Meditation upon the great Loss Mankind has suffer'd in all the past Ages of the World, for Want of having arriv'd to the Knowledge and Practice of such useful Things as Mobbing the Government.

I am sorry I have not Room to give you a larger Account of these Books; I hope, Gentlemen, you will all come in and subscribe for them, as soon as they arrive—— Of which due Notice shall be publish'd in the *Gazette*.

Printed for the Author; and sold by *John Baker*, at the *Black Boy* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. 1710.